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THE WASHINGTON HERALD.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1907.

John L. Indorses John D.

All this gabble about tainted money
in connection with Mr. John Davison
Rockeyer makes Mr. John Lawrence
Sullivan weary. Mr. Sullivan says so, in
language both pointed and plain. To
John L.'s way of thinking, the scent of
petroleum, if sent there, be attaching to
John D.'s coin in nowise detracts from its
usefulness, or power to bring about the
desirable, if proper effort be put behind
its distribution.

Says John L.:

"These people who are making all this bark
about tainted money make me cramps. Nobody ever made
a squeal on giving me money because it was tainted,
and I think the coin handed out by John D. is just
as good as that handed out by John L., and would
be as many good tickets for the missionaries as
though it never knew the scent of kerosene."

"John D. has got some of these tight wires beat
to a frazzle, and it isn't fair to keep him on the
anvil all the time."

We have often found pleasure in con-
templating the fine and mellow philosophy
of Mr. Sullivan. More frequently than
not, he lands a knock-out blow full in the
face of a sham, and many a mildly hy-
po-critical bluff has gone down to take the
count before the prowess of his quaint
and finely adjusted logic. We should not
be surprised if he were more than half
right about this "tainted money" bugaboo.

As he remarks, it buys as many meal
tickets for the missionaries as anybody's.
Then, too, there somehow never seems
enough of the untainted kind to relieve all
the distress and necessity surrounding us.
A ham sandwich purchased with a Rockey-
er dime would, we opine, taste just
as sweet to weary haggles as one pur-
chased with a dime from which the taint
had been carefully wiped, or upon which
no taint had ever appeared.

Perhaps there may be differences of
opinion as to the exact status of the
methods by which Messrs. Sullivan and
Rockeyer acquired their respective
piles. Some charge that Mr. Rockeyer
secured his by squeezing his opponents;
Mr. Sullivan admits that he obtained his
by punching them. That is neither here
nor there, at this time, however, and is
taught to the purpose of the discussion
we have in hand, the question of its ethi-
cal distribution becomes a matter quite apart
and to be considered upon its own merits.

Statistics show that twelve times as
much money is spent each year in this
country for chewing gum as is subscribed
for foreign missions. Well and pertinently
might Mr. Sullivan-of-the-strong-right-
arm inquire of these chewing-gum fiends
why they do not cease that senseless
habit and send the money to the heathen,
pending the detaining of Mr. Rockeyer's
bank account and before further
indignities are heaped on him. Would they
hesitate? We would not. Taxes would
be on and heathens persistently march
to their doom, for aught these fault-finders
would do in such an emergency. There-
fore, at worst, why not avail ourselves
of the means to bring about a better con-
dition among our fellow-men with money
even a little kerosene than allow them to
grope on in darkness because of an over-
sensitiveness about the odor surrounding
the wherewithal?

This is not the first time we have re-
ferred Mr. Sullivan's mental gymnastics.
We again award him the decision—just as
it has been our pleasure often to award
him the victory in the past. The tainted
money fraud is all but down and out,
rushed to the ropes and battered to a state
of collapse by the champion heavy-weight
philosopher of the world. To further pro-
long the bout would reveal nothing rela-
tive to the merits of the contestants. Mr.
Sullivan wins, and is entitled to the gate
receipts—which are not tainted in the least.

The Birmingham News intimates that
Washington is "intellectually dry." Tem-
porarily, only. Mr. Loeb will return soon.

Warring Against Tuberculosis.

The wide ravages of tuberculosis have
in recent years given occasion to the
physician and sanitarian. More than
one-tenth of the deaths from disease in
this country are attributed to the white
plague, which is also responsible for one-
fourth of the deaths occurring between
the ages of twenty and forty-five years.
These facts demonstrate the need of
united effort to combat an ill so fatal to
the human race. In the United States
the National Association for the Study
and Prevention of Tuberculosis, and in
the world at large the International Con-
gress on Tuberculosis, have undertaken
the great task of fighting the white
plague. At the invitation of the former
association, the International Congress
will meet in Washington next year for a
three-weeks session, beginning Septem-
ber 21. This will be the first meeting of
the International Congress on American
soil, its former sessions having been held
at Moscow, Vienna, London, and Paris.

The congress will bring together the
most eminent authorities on tuberculosis
from every portion of the world. It will
hold public discussions of the tubercu-
lous problem, and will give a series of
special lectures, to which all interested
will be invited. In addition, there will be
an exposition of the methods of fighting
the disease, as well as clinics and dem-
onstrations giving object-lessons in
treatment and prevention. The subject
will be presented at the sessions under
seven heads—pathology and bacteriology,
clinical study and therapy, surgery and
orthopedics, tuberculosis in children, hy-
gienic, social, industrial, and economic

aspects of tuberculosis, State and municipal
control of tuberculosis, and tubercu-
lous in animals and its relation to man.
The programme will obviously be of
exceptional interest to physicians, social
workers, and all others having special in-
terest in the prevention or cure of tu-
berculosis.

The meeting of this important congress
in Washington should give an impetus
to the excellent work already begun by
local physicians and humanitarians, with
the object of reducing the mortality from
tuberculosis in the District. This disease,
formerly believed to be incurable and in-
fermally, has been shown to be quite
the reverse—an achievement of preventive
medicine which has renewed the hope of
thousands, and which points to the pos-
sibility of reducing the rate of human
mortality by the extension of public sani-
tation to a field hitherto unoccupied. We
have no doubt the International Congress
on Tuberculosis will evoke the liveliest
interest in this country, where there is
so large an opportunity for waging an
effective battle with the destroying
plague.

Gen. Linevitch says a war with Japan
would be "the most awful experience
America could undergo." Yes; even worse
than listening to Hobson, Lewis, Taylor,
et al. talking about it.

Nebraska Political Ideas.

The Democratic and Republican State
conventions of Nebraska have recently
adopted platforms that give the country
at large something to think about. It is
to the great West that we look for poli-
tical innovation, and we have become ac-
customed to getting them from Ne-
braska that the new platforms were at
once scanned for evidences of novelty.
Curiously enough, the most remarkable
diversion from the ordinary political plat-
form is contained in the Republican de-
claration of principles, which comes out
squarely for the State rights idea of the
relation of Federal and State courts—
the idea so extensively exploited by a
number of Southern governors during the
past few months. This platform asks for
an amendment to the Federal judiciary
act that would require the domestication
in the State of every interstate corpora-
tion, in order to prevent the recourse of
such corporations to the Federal in pre-
ference to the State courts on the ground
that they are citizens of another State.
But to deprive the Federal courts of their
jurisdiction over corporations operating
in a State other than that which char-
tered them would not be sufficient, in the
opinion of Nebraska Republicans, to se-
cure the sovereign State in all its rights;
so the enactment of a Federal law is
demanded, or an amendment to the Fed-
eral Constitution, a few words, which
will forbid the Federal courts from issu-
ing writs of injunction against State offi-
cers charged by law with the enforce-
ment of State statutes.

These declarations have a queer sound,
coming from a Republican convention,
and it is not surprising that Nebraska
Democrats should accuse their opponents
of appropriating Democratic political
clothing. The Omaha Bee, a consistent
Republican organ, is unable to find a
word in appreciation of the new plank
in its party's platform, though it offers
a word of apology, a few explanatory re-
marks. It says the two planks are "in-
tended to make the corporations which
take advantage of privileges extended to
them by State laws more fully amenable
to the authority of the State courts," so
that such conflicts of Federal and State
authority as have recently occurred may
be avoided. But the significant thing is
that Nebraska Republicans propose to
reduce this friction not by increasing
the area of Federal jurisdiction over the
railroads, or by means of a national in-
corporation law, as proposed by Presi-
dent Roosevelt, but by enlarging the
powers of the individual States and cut-
ting down the jurisdiction of the Federal
courts.

The Democratic platform, while op-
posing centralization, seems rather tame
by the side of the definite particularism
of the Republican declaration. It is re-
presented as summarizing Mr. Bryan's
ideas on "State rights up to date," and
on this account is interpreted by some
observers as indicating Mr. Bryan's in-
tention to push the State rights issue, as
defined by him, somewhat more strongly
than hitherto. We quote these para-
graphs:

"We are opposed to the centralization implied in
the suggestion now frequently made that the powers
of the general government should be extended by
judicial construction. While we favor the exercise
of the general government of all its constitutional
authority for the promotion of the general welfare,
the regulation of interstate commerce, we insist
that Federal remedies shall be added to and not
substituted for State remedies."

"We assert the right of Congress to exercise
complete control over interstate commerce, and to
assert the right of each State to control its
complete control over commerce within its borders.
We demand such an enlargement of the powers of
national and State railway commissions as may be
necessary for the protection to persons and
places from discrimination and extortion."

It will be observed that the Federal
and State sovereignty are here placed on
the same plane, thus negating any propo-
sal that the Federal government shall have
exclusive jurisdiction over any mat-
ter within the competence of State regu-
lation. If there exists a legal remedy
for monopoly, to cite an example, it
should be applied by the State first, and
then such remedy as the Federal govern-
ment may be able to apply should be
invoked, if necessary. In a word, the
Federal government should aid the
States, not supersede them. The oppo-
sition of all this to the Rooseveltian pro-
gramme of corporation control is appar-
ent at a glance. The Nebraska plan of
dealing with corporations was branded
by Mr. Roosevelt last December as tend-
ing to produce nothing but "ineffective
chaos" in the regulation of interstate cor-
porations. It is evident that the Presi-
dent and Mr. Bryan would clash sharply
over the State rights idea, as newly de-
fined by the Nebraska Democracy.

In none of his forthcoming speeches is
it thought Mr. Roosevelt will discuss the
relative merits of cocktails and butter-
milk.

The cold, unadulterated truth of the
matter is, the effort to de-Bryanize the
South proved a heavy frost! Bryan will
get a solid, compact Dixie delegation, if
he wants it. Those who run through the
South may read that!

The Chicago Tribune thinks Mrs. Pot-
ter Palmer "the only American woman
who knows how to spend a fortune." No
doubt. And Mrs. Hetty Green is cer-
tainly our most illustrious example of the
American woman who knows how to save
one.

According to a Chicago paper, an
Evanston man "has committed suicide
for the fourth time." The fatal habit
may, in time, become firmly fixed.

It is said that the winning of the
America's Cup means a peerage for Sir
Thomas Lipton. We are in favor of Sir
Thomas being created a lord, if that's
his ambition.

Of course, the Tennessee man who mar-
ried Miss Dollar expects sooner or later
to reach a par rating about the house.

much upon public confidence and Demo-
cratic admiration within the last few
months."

Wherein We Offer a Suggestion.

Ordinarily, we would hesitate long be-
fore we offered a suggestion to that John
Wayles Gaines of journalism—meaning by
this, of course, to refer to its deep learn-
ing and its ability to give anybody in-
formation about anything—the Houston
Post. Many of our contemporaries that
have been flouted and jeered at because
of their natural ignorance of some of the
marvels of Texas, discovered by and
known only to the Post, or who have
been contradicted and browbeaten and
bullied because of some wholly obvious
and clearly accurate statement made by
them, will appreciate our feeling. We are
sure. Under usual circumstances, we
would be as likely to attempt to pull the
cocklebone from the tail of a Brazoria
County mule as to tender anything as
new to the Texas paper. To do so would
be to intimate that there is something it
does not know, and we would expect as
great a manifestation of gratitude and
appreciation in such an event as in the
case of the mule, and, doubtless, of the
same sort. However, as the matter at
present in hand concerns others than the
Post, we shall submit it, and shall be
prepared to meet the consequences, be
they what they may.

Briefly, the rabbit of Texas, once one
of the most numerous of the wild ani-
mals with which the early settlers had
to contend, and still recognized as a
ferocious, treacherous, and unprincipled
beast, ever ready to take advantage of a
single moment of lack of watchfulness on
the part of the men who have learned to
subdue it, is being rapidly exterminated
by reason of its widespread use as black
bait. Now, from our standpoint,
this is not as it should be. We should
remember the hunters, most eminent of
whom is our energetic President. The
Louisiana-bred bear expert of the New
York Sun thinks Mr. Roosevelt will be
disappointed in the brain output of the
Pelican State canebreakers, and every-
body knows that big game is becoming
scarcer and scarcer elsewhere each year.
Some day there will be no more, and what
will the hunters do then, poor things? We
submit, therefore, that the rabbit, de-
spite its bad record, be not exterminated
by such cruel and bizarre methods as
are now resorted to by Texas fishermen,
but be preserved and permitted to roam the
plains of so that, in the days to come,
there will be big game for the big hun-
ters. Of course, we would not have the
bass fishermen forego the pleasure of their
sport, and we realize that the bass is not
to be lured as are some other fish—the
famous Houston mudcat, for example; but
we have a solution for the problem those
facts present, and here it is:

Use limburger cheese, instead of rabbits,
for bait.

Before the doubting Thomases can even
prepare to shrivel their incredulity as to
the efficacy of the method, we have
named, we herewith append the indis-
putable proof, in the form of a dispatch
from Stamford, Conn., to that always re-
liable Journal, the New York Times:

"Limburger cheese was tried as bait here yester-
day by Nicholas Hollander, William Christie, and
E. C. Zantow, all well-known citizens.
"The men fishing in Long Island Sound for black-
fish, and their supply of worms and small shiners
gave out. There happened to be a piece of limburger
on the boat, and Zantow playfully baited his hook
with it.
"The fish bit at it greedily, and the party was
kept busy hauling in fish until the limburger also
gave out. The cheese seemed to attract dogfish
chiefly, but a few blackfish craved a liking for it
and were hooked."

Having thus discharged what we believe
to be our duty in this matter, we pass
on to other things, pausing only to say
that the Houston Post need expect only
failure if it experiments with the new
bait in Buffalo Bayou anywhere about
the San Jacinto battlefield. The fishes—
such as they are—which are fated to tri-
bute that stream are, naturally, so ac-
customed to its odor that they would be
naturally attracted nor repelled even by
limburger cheese. The preliminary tests,
to be fair, should be conducted elsewhere.

"Only in the serene and shining heav-
ens of Texas can the heavenly rainbow
be seen," says the Houston Post.
It takes the genuine Texas brand to make
folks see rainbows at night; that's a fact.

Still, Mr. Booth Tarkington should re-
member that "morally strabismic and
financially decrepit titular exercises" is
a mighty big lot of words to tack onto
little Boni de Castellane.

The Cleveland Leader thinks that ex-
Gov. Odell would make a worse Senator
than Mr. Platt. We have seen a good
many mean things in print about Odell,
but this is by all odds the limit.

"Anything colloccothoracoxyllic is the
latest thing in acids," says a contem-
porary. No wonder it was late—stag-
gering along under all of that!

Wouldn't it be a good idea now to lock
up the Crook Prince of Saxony? Her
frolicsome habit of carrying off some-
body every few weeks is tiresome.

"Even if Platt should resign, what
then?" asks the Richmond Journal-Well.
We should then elect the President of the
baseball team to win the pennant.

Breaking up the tip custom is something
like reducing the cotton acreage. Every
fellow hopes the other fellow will do it,
but—

Hereafter, no true Englishman will be
gruaged the Lord Bishop of London one
cent of his \$50,000 a year salary.

Those varmints that dwell in the jungles
of Louisiana now understand what the
octopus has been up against for the past
few years.

"I live on dreams," sings an Alabama
poet. Well, keep it dark; if the habit
should spread, doubtless dreams would
be cornered and the price boosted out of
sight.

"Cheer up! Suppose you were a bear in
Louisiana?" says the Birmingham Age-
Herald. But we couldn't suppose any
such thing and cheer up at the same time.

A Texas man eats seventeen pies a day.
Even an Ohio politician could hardly
beat that record at the political pie
counter.

"It is a great relief to know that we
are to have some cold weather," says
the Savannah Press. That optimism—in
the face of the coal man, and with the
furnace door yawning wide open.

Somehow, the subpoena serves appear
to have precipitated an epidemic of nerv-
ous prostration among certain captains
of industry.

According to a Chicago paper, an
Evanston man "has committed suicide
for the fourth time." The fatal habit
may, in time, become firmly fixed.

It is said that the winning of the
America's Cup means a peerage for Sir
Thomas Lipton. We are in favor of Sir
Thomas being created a lord, if that's
his ambition.

Of course, the Tennessee man who mar-
ried Miss Dollar expects sooner or later
to reach a par rating about the house.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

A TRICK OF THE TRADE.

For years the poet knew no guile and had
to work hard every day.
Because he wrote in sideways style, which
was a most old-fashioned way.

But now
He leaves
A lot
Of time,
Yet fills
His usual
Space, I wish,
By chopping
Up his
Daily rhyme
And standing
It on end,
Like this.

The Modern Drammer.

"I want you to write me a play."
"What sort of a play?"
"Well, we have seventeen specialties.
Get me up enough stuff to wedge 'em
apart."

Professors Agree.
"See-see is a wonderful thing," re-
marked the college professor.
"It is that," assented the tonsorial pro-
fessor. "Beet ain't nuttin' without it."

Plenty of Candidates.
And the cocktail's red glare, the boom
bursting in air, give proof right along
that we're timber to spare.

The Fall Setting.
Reds and yellows all about
Supersede the greenery.
Nature has her artists out
Fixing up the scenery.

The Situation.
A single man has no reason for saving
money, and a married man has no money
to save.

Not Fruitless.
"Yes, we are perfectly satisfied with
the results of our expedition."
"Good enough."
"We didn't discover the pole, but we
did hit upon a brand new excuse."

The Real Treaters.
"Why don't you ever drink on me?" de-
manded the Mellow man. "Got any ob-
jections to drinking on me?"
"None whatever," replied the observant
citizen. "What I object to is drinking on
your struggling family."

"JUST FROM GEORGIA."

From the Atlanta Constitution.

A LIGHTNING JINGLE.
Storm and storm! but don't the lightning
Show us how the times are brightening?
An' the thunder's but breath—
Growlin' of itself to death!
When the storm leaves vale an' hill,
Sun's a-shinin' brighter still!

Light is comin' though the gloom
Darkens every rose in bloom;
You can feel along the way
When they hear the thunder's roar.
When the storm has worked his will,
Sun's a-shinin' brighter still!

Fair Warning.

A Billville farmer has posted the fol-
lowing notice near his house:
"Anybody ridin' over my house or barn,
I'll be a-singin' in Long Island Sound for black-
fish, and their supply of worms and small shiners
gave out. There happened to be a piece of limburger
on the boat, and Zantow playfully baited his hook
with it."

Hunter Teddy.
Rough and ready,
Has an aim
That's true and steady;

When he gets a glimpse of Bruin,
Then it is there's something doin'.
And the nature fakers hush
When they hear the transients rustle!
Bears to him are truth to tell—
Citizens desirable!

"Thunder and Lightning."
"Ever time you builds a church," said
Brother Williams, "ol' Satan sends de
lightnin' ter dis-til it."
"An' how 'bout de thunder?"

"Oh," replied Brother Williams, "de
thunder is nuttin' mo' dan 'ol' Satan
growin' kaze de lightnin' dan't burn de
church down!"

In the Wholesale Business.

"Jim," said the Billville hunter to the
old darkey, "the first time you see a good
frost come to my room and wake me,
and I'll give you a dollar."
The next morning the old darkey rapped
on his door.
"Git up, boss," he shouted, "Dar's been
frost's dis mawnin'—one dollar
apiece!"

A Leaf from Autumn.

Winds with autumn leaves make sport—
The beeches drip with honey;
The golden days are just as short
As a fellow minus money.

What the President Wants to Do.

From the Atlanta Georgian.
The Georgian believes, and, in fact,
knows that the President does not wish
to be again a candidate at this time for
a third term for the Presidency. It is
contrary to the plans and purposes of
his life to be burdened with the cares
and responsibilities of a station which
at this particular time could add not
one cubit to his stature in the history
of the world. The President desires to
finish the isthmian canal and to be
credited with the laurels of the great
achievement. Second to that, he would
like to be Senator from New York, and
replace the mannikins who represent that
Imperial Commonwealth at the present
time. He is a young man, and would
hope for eight or ten years of service
in either of these high lines to come
back to the Presidency for a third term
on the merits of his later achievements.

Southern Opposition to Bryan.
The large conservative element of the
South is opposed to Mr. Bryan—not be-
cause it does not think he is an honest,
clean man, but because it regards him
as an erratic and unsafe leader and un-
plan dreamer. On the other hand, there
is in the South a large radical element
which is warmly for Mr. Bryan, and this
element has always managed to control
the State conventions. It will probably
do so next year, though even among the
radicals there are many who doubt the
wisdom of again nominating Mr. Bryan.

Peace Well Fortified.

From the Philadelphia Public Ledger.
If the Anglo-Japanese alliance was a
guarantee of the peace of the far East,
the Anglo-Russian treaty is re-insur-
ance of the highest value and importance.
The former treaty has until 1915 to run.
It is by no means probable that it will
be renewed in its present form.

Neglected Vards.

From the Pittsburgh Gazette-Times.
The average man in the United States
is wholly indifferent as to what becomes
of the Philippines. He cares nothing for
the Filipino, and less for the islands and
their future.

Hang the Expense!

From the Brooklyn Eagle.
Sending the battle ship fleet to the Pa-
cific will cost \$2,500,000 in fuel alone.
Well, we have money to burn and this
is one way of burning it.

MEN AND THINGS.

When Trousers Were Immoral.

The custom of wearing trousers is one
of comparatively recent origin, and was
taken from the military dress introduced
into the British army by the Duke of
Wellington during the Peninsular war, ac-
cording to that authority on dress, the
Tailor and Cutter. In the early days
these were known as Wellington trousers,
after the duke. When trousers were
coming into general use at the commence-
ment of the nineteenth century, the re-
ligious world and the fashionable world
were pretty determined in their opposi-
tion, and a clause in an original trust
deed of a Nonconformist chapel at Shef-
field, dated 1830, provided that "under no
circumstances whatever shall any pro-
fessor be allowed to occupy the pulpit who
wears trousers." But this was not all.
Some doubts were expressed in many
quarters concerning the question whether
a man could be religious and appear in
trousers. One of the founders of the
Primitive Methodist body remarked to a
colleague in the ministry: "That trouser-
wearing, bear-dripping, So-and-so will
never get to heaven. Father needs a
famous Methodist minister, twice presi-
dent of the conference (born in 1765, died
in 1860), could not be induced to adopt
trousers, and, among the Methodists, was
the last to follow popular fashion in this
respect. It is the only man of his rank
and position who has refused to wear the
modern fashion of the Lords Bishop of
the Church of England, who cling stead-
fastly to knickerbockers and gaiters, comes
from this old religious prejudice against
trousers."

The Big Peanut Crop.

The value of this year's peanut crop in
the United States exceeds \$15,000,000. It
makes about \$9,000,000 pounds, and nearly
50,000 persons are employed in the cul-
tivation of the crop. Over 400,000 acres of
land are devoted to the cultivation of
peanuts for market purposes. A market
gardener in Newport News, Va., where
peanuts are largely grown, said recently
that "the peanut will grow on soil that
cannot be used for anything else, and if
properly gathered and carefully marketed
it will yield \$100 to the acre. The weeds
must be kept out and a little lime is
needed to keep off the bugs, and that is
about all the attention it needs. The
Agricultural Department has named the
peanut as a nutritious and wholesome
food for man and beast. To the farmer
it supplies protein and ash material, and
to the animals of the farm it is particu-
larly valuable in the winter when corn
and other carbonaceous foods, notably for
young and growing stock. As an im-
prover of the soil it is equal to any
leguminous crop. Its chief virtue is that
it does not consume the nitrogen of the
soil. The tubercles of the roots collect
nitrogen from the air and feed it to the
plant without impoverishing the land."

How He Wrote the Editorial.

"One of my first jobs," said the man
who used newspaper work as a stepping
stone to a prominent and lucrative po-
sition with a big Eastern railroad, "was
on a small morning daily in one of the
larger towns in Kansas. The editor was
a fire-eating old ex-Federal who cordially
detested the South, the Democratic
party, low tariffs, and everything else
not intimately connected with his be-
loved North—he was a New Englander
by birth—the G. A. R., and the G. O. P.
He was a brilliant old chap, too, and his
editorials were, to me, classics. His
greatest fault, aside from his spite, was
his tendency to be ultra-radical in
his attacks on his opponents, was his
fondness for the flowing bowl. About
once every month or six weeks he would
imbibe a casual drink, and anybody who
happened to be apprised of his action
knew that it meant a debauch of a week
or so. Usually the office heard about the
'old man's' condition in time to get an
outside, a local lawyer, to write the edi-
torials. But one time, I remember, we
were without the lawyer. The editor was
at his desk as usual during the day,
but it seems he fell by the wayside on
the way home to supper. We knew nothing
either of his condition or of any
break in the daily routine until about
11:30 p. m., the foreman came in and de-
clared to be informed of the whereabouts
of the blankety-blank editorial copy.
Then we understood. The staff was
small, of course, but the man who wrote
over new items and read proof
abandoned his work and commenced the
painful preparation of an editorial 'lead-
er.' He had written scarcely a line when
the 'old man' came in, walking with that
marked dignity which his long career
had earned. Without a word to
any one he went to his desk, took off his
hat and coat, and began to go through
a pile of papers. The second one he
picked up was the 'bosses' of Tammany,
Journal, his bete noir. Immediately his
eyes lit up, and, turning to the editorial
page, he scissored out one of those Wat-
tersonian pet paragraphs about a col-
orful and half-breed from his quill. He
plunged on a piece of copy paper, he wrote
a line or two at the top, yelled for the
foreman, said shortly, 'Here's the edi-
torial,' put on his hat and coat, walked
out, and we didn't see him, sober, for a
week."

The foreman showed us the few
words the 'old man' had written. First
there was the caption, 'An Absurd Ar-
gument,' and then, 'We do not agree with
the Waterbury Post in its article about
the color man the column and a half of
printed matter, its paragraphs neatly
quoted. Print the thing? We did. We
were afraid not to, even though it was
a few observations about the color man
and other abstract subjects that Marne Henry
had written. The 'old man' thought it
was a political argument. His cronies
jollied him considerably, we heard, but
he never said a word to anybody in the
office about the matter."

The Single Eyeglass.

The fact that it is reported from Eng-
land that Tammany's late chief, Mr.
Richard Croker, has taken to wearing a
monocle, or single eyeglass, recalls the
origin of this article of many English-
men's wearing apparel, which is very
often an affectation. The single eyeg-
glass found its inception in the British
hunting field, and was the invention of
a fox hunter, who had to wear glasses
because he was short-sighted. The
glasses were all right when he was in the
field,